

Modification Is Favored In Scribe Prohibition Poll

Majority of Students Favor Either Modification or Repeal of Amendment

Keeping in step with other great periodicals of this country, The Junior College Scribe has just completed a prohibition poll. Every effort was made to make the poll complete and impartial. The question asked was simply: "Do you favor continuance, modification, or repeal of the eighteenth amendment?"

Out of the 128 students of the day division who cast their vote (all but six) 21 voted for continuance, 58 for modification, and 49 for repeal. One coy miss refused to make up her mind, if any.

Comparing the statistics of the men and women, we find the following percentages, showing that as a group the women are slightly drier than the men: women favoring continuance, 22%; men, 14%; women favoring modification, 43%, men, 46%; women favoring repeal, 35%, men, 40%.

Comparing the figures of the Freshman and Sophomore classes we find that the Freshman boys are exceptionally wet and the Sophomore girls are unusually dry, 22 of the Freshman lads and only 2 of the Sophomore lassies voting for repeal. It was also shown that the Freshman class as a whole was wetter than the Sophomore class, 56% of the freshmen favoring repeal as compared to 20% of the Sophomores. The majority of the Sophomores favored modification, 55%, as against 35% of the Freshmen.

EXPLAIN VOTES

In some cases the students explained what they meant by their particular type of vote. Many of those who voted for continuance stated that they should like to see a much more strenuous effort upon the part of all officials in the enforcement of the present law so that the amendment could be given a fair test. The vast majority of those who voted for modification wanted some sort of government control such as exists in Sweden and Canada. A few of the modificationists merely wanted the return of light wines and beer. Those who advocated repeal wanted conditions as they were before the war or state liquor control.

The college librarian has announced that, in connection with the Junior College Scribe prohibition poll, a special display of charts and books on both sides of the question is being exhibited in the college library.

BASEBALL TEAM LOSES TO GRAIL PREP IN OPENING CONTEST

The Junior College baseball team opened its season on Friday, April 29 by losing a hard fought game to the strong Grail Prep team by the close score of nine to eight. The game was featured by the hard hitting of both teams.

Olson and Thomas shared the pitching duties while Goldman had the catching assignment for Junior College. The team despite the defeat showed much promise and looks forward to a successful season under the able tutelage of coach "Doc" White.

Games have been scheduled with Bridgeport Trade School and the powerful Stone College nine of New Haven, while several other games are being arranged. The members of the teams are catchers, Sullivan and Goldman; pitchers, Olson, Thomas, and Wynne; first base, John Cody; second base, John Discepolo; shortstop, Mansell Dizenzo and Diorio; third base, Katz and Bundock; outfielders, Woltch, Fiyalka, Smith, and Anton.

French Club's Play Is Successfully Presented

Proceeds of "Les Precieuses Ridicules" are Added to Scholarship Fund

The French Club play "Les Precieuses Ridicules" was presented at the Bassick Junior High School auditorium on April 30. It was very well attended, and met with great approval.

The play was well portrayed throughout, and the players deserve considerable praise for their efforts in this difficult comedy.

Mascarille, as played by Arnold Olson, was as affected and as jaunty as Moliere could have wished.

Alma Nichols and Antoinette Cubelli, as "les precieuses ridicules", gave an excellent exhibition of the folly to which young ladies obsessed by the desire to appear preternaturally clever can fall prey.

John Galvin played the role of the irate father exceptionally well and received considerable applause for his characterization.

Some of the high spots of this clever satire by Moliere were when Jodelet, played by Kenton Mayse, displayed his wounds of war to the shocked ladies; when Mascarille displayed a foot-long ruffle of lace extending from below the knee; and when the "fake" noblemen were divested of their finery by the servants of the real noblemen.

Miss Antoinette Cubelli as "Cathos" sang "Au Clair de la Lune", and Mr. Kenton Mayse, Miss Antoinette Cubelli, Miss Theona Rothermel, Miss Julia Formichella, Miss Alma Nichols, and Mr. Arnold Olson danced a minuet to the tune of Gavotte en Rondeau (arranged by Mrs. Pierre Zampiere) to add to the charm of the piece.

After the play, M. Jean Du Bac, Consul of the French Government, spoke a few words of appreciation for the efforts of the Junior College of Connecticut to keep alive one of the gems of French drama.

The ushers and usherettes were members of the College who willingly co-operated with the French Club. The College wishes to thank Mrs. Mary G. Cohen for her efforts in directing the entire play, and those other individuals who helped make the presentation a success.

The proceeds of the play have gone to the Scholarship Fund to aid some worthy student of the College.

COMMITTEES FOR SOPHOMORE CLASS ARE ANNOUNCED

The officers of the Sophomore class and the Director of Social Activities, Dean Helen M. Scurr, have announced the various committees which will formulate plans for Sophomore activities during Commencement week.

The Sophomore promenade will be held at the Ritz ballroom on Monday evening, June 15. The following committees are arranging the necessary details: ticket committee: Gilbert Miller, Arnold Olson, William Guggenheim, Chary Demarest, and Muriel Wilkinson; music committee: John Cody and Evelyn Bishop; Patron and Patroness committee: Florence Baron, Prudence Card, and Elizabeth Burton.

Other committees which have been appointed are: Class History committee—Harry Bowman and Helen Dikeman; Class Will committee—Victor Swain and Mildred Simendinger; Class Prophecy committee—Ruth Sheehan and Thomas Coughlin; Class Characteristics committee—Milton Herman and Sylvia Zucker.

Freshmen Conquer Sophomores By Slight Margin

"Freshies" Gain 34 Points in Events Held in Honor Of Founders' Day

Hail the Frosh! Much to the dismay of the Sophomore Students who journeyed out to the remote corners of Seaside Park on Monday, May 9, running over with a scholarly confidence in their athletic superiority over the lowly "Freshies", they were forced to suffer the ignominy of a bruising defeat. In spite of the efforts of all those concerned with the welfare of the sophomore contingent the tide could not be stemmed, and at this time the victorious freshmen are credited with 34 points and the vanquished sophomores with but 32.

The Field Day, the first of its kind in the history of the institution, was created by Coach White in celebration of Founders' Day. The events which were originally scheduled for May 6th had to be postponed to the following Monday because of inclement weather conditions. All classes scheduled for 2 o'clock or after were omitted in order to allow the meet to take place.

Your correspondent is at a loss to explain the presence of so many of the students at the meet. Whether it was cancelling of classes or the exceptionally fine day cannot be stated definitely, but the mere fact that 95% of the student body as well as a considerable gallery was present is a credit to any school, and a bigger credit to those that are responsible for contriving such an attractive method of commemorating such a date in our school calendar. Because of the success of this meet and the response which was given to it by the general public, it is planned to make this affair an annual one in school activities.

The officials in charge of the field day were: honorary referee, President E. Everitt Cortright; judges at the finish line, Dean Carl Wallace, Prof. Clarence Ropp, and Prof. Harold Hutchins; starter, Prof. White; clerk of course and scorer, Anne Mills; head field judge, Arthur Moore; assistant field judges, Marjorie Dunn and Freda Johnson; inspectors, Maurice Lifshitz and Norman Oppenheim; umpires of baseball game—for the sophomores, Milton Herman—for the freshmen, John Galvin.

The results of each event were:

	Frosh	Sophs
40 yard dash—Dikeman (S), Platt(S), Lyons(S)		9
50 yard dash—Wynne (F), Anton(F), Cody(S)	8	1
Basketball throw—Platt (S), Kulcsar(F), and Dikeman(S) tied for second	2	7
Three legged race—Cody and Anton(S), Hotham and Anton(F), Dorio and Lalley(F)	4	5
Relay—Girls—Won by the freshmen	10	
Relay—Boys—Won by the Sophomores		10
Baseball Game—Won by the freshmen	10	

Total number points 34 32

Members of the Freshmen Girls' relay team were: E. Green, B. Kulcsar, C. Dillon, M. Lane, L. Reilly, H. Barney, M. Katz, M. Baggerly, M. Lustig, Sophomore Girls: M. Platt, H. Dikeman, D. Lyons, M. Wilkinson, F. Baron, C. Demarest, S. Zuckner, E. Farrell, H. Powers, R. Adams.

The Freshman boys' team was composed of: P. Anton, V. Hart, W. Wynne, J. Capasso, C. Brill, G. Hotham, H. Bunnell, P. Goodrich, A. Goldman, B. Smith;

Sophomore boys: A. Olson, J. Cody, M. Anton, G. Miller, D. Gall, T. Coughlin, J. Discepolo, B. Greenhalgh, S. Woltch, E. Zalinger.

(Continued on page 4)

Professor J. Myron Herren Discusses the Right Road To Permanent Prosperity

SCRIBE OFFERS SPECIAL ISSUE

A special issue of the Junior College Scribe will be distributed gratis to those attending Class Day exercises.

Realizing that in the absence of a College year book the members of the Sophomore class would have no printed memento, the SCRIBE has thoughtfully arranged to publish the class history, will, prophecy, characteristics, and other matters of interest for the benefit and convenience of the members of the Sophomore class.

The SCRIBE is deeply gratified to find itself in a position, after a long but cheerful struggle against various obstacles, to offer this service to the members of the graduating class.

FRANKEL IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF STUDENT GOVERNMENT COUNCIL

Recently a committee of three, consisting of Arnold Olson, Gilbert Miller and Dorothea Lyons was appointed to nominate candidates for the officers of the Executive Council for the coming school year. Those who were submitted to the Executive Council and approved by that body were as follows: for president, Ira Frankel, Carl Bellwood and Louis Szabo; for secretary-treasurer, Jane Wilson and Muriel Kearns. The candidates were then submitted to the Association, the election being held Friday, May thirteenth. Those elected were president Ira Frankel; vice-president, Carl Bellwood, and secretary-treasurer, Muriel Kearns.

PRUDENCE CARD IS CAPTAIN OF GIRLS' TENNIS SQUAD

A fast tennis team is being developed by the girls of the Junior College. Practice is held twice a week, on Monday and Friday afternoons, at the Laurel Courts. In order to pay for the expense of the courts, the girls on the team are baking cup-cakes, and will sell them on Tuesdays and Fridays in the boys' and girls' locker rooms.

The first game was with Fairfield High School, May 20, at the Laurel Courts. Other games are being arranged with Westport and Stratford High Schools, by manager Helen Dikeman.

The members of the team are: Prudence Card, captain; Helen Dikeman, Sylvia Zucker, Evelyn Bishop, Dot Lyons, Chary Demarest, and Eileen Finnegan.

J.C.C. NETMEN TO MEET HARDING STARS ON JUNE 4

The Junior College tennis team is looking forward to a very successful season with Dan Gall leading the team as captain.

The team is composed entirely of veterans from last year's squad, with the exception of O. Jacoby. The squad includes Dan Gall, Bob Turney, I. Denisoff, J. Freedland, R. Lawes, and O. Jacoby.

The schedule arranged to date is as follows: May 14, Stratford High at Stratford. May 21, Milford Prep at Milford. May 23, Hillhouse at Bridgeport. June 4, Harding at Harding. Other games are pending.

Junior College Professor Says That Less Waste And Better Distribution is Needed

The right road to permanent prosperity, according to Professor J. Myron Herren, professor of economics, is by means of high wages and low prices. "In this present age we have the problem of mass production which implies and requires mass consumption, which in turn requires widely scattered wealth".

Professor Herren proceeded to elaborate on his theory: "No matter who tells you to the contrary, wealth doesn't make a market. Give one man ten times the total wealth of the United States. Make him work twenty-four hours per day trying to spend it, and 400,000 American business concerns would starve to death; 1,300,000 retail stores would soon join them.

"The mind of the populace makes the market. Modern credit does the rest. Not more wealth but less waste; a cheaper distribution of goods and a better distribution of buying power is Mr. Hoover's chief job.

NEW MARKET

"To develop our great lower stratum as a new market for our surplus goods is more than a 'humanizing thought'. It is an economic salvation. A marvelous market lies dormant among our seven-five million less wealthy Americans. If it were in the purple Argentine, far away Bombay, medieval Mongolia, or the Cape of Good Hope, this market would excite our exporters into ecstatic energy. Not across strange seas to China, nor across borders like Canada or Mexico, nor even off our doorstep like Cuba, a market nearly as big as all South America, and certainly richer and more civilized is cut off by lazy thinking, by unscientific and ineffective distribution. The big mail order houses and the small chain stores are making millions going after this market scientifically. But they seem almost alone in comprehending the true potentialities of a field five times as large as all our American export trade.

"The apparent gains of prosperity, or at least of booms, are largely illusory, and in so far as they are a reality have been too dearly paid for. Clearly, true prosperity is not dependent on inflation and boom. It is the general diffusion of comfort and well-being among the largest possible percent of the population of a country.

"In 1923, hand-to-mouth buying was thought to imperil the whole financial structure. Then in 1929 it was welcomed as a stabilizer. In 1925 installment selling was roundly denounced by the orthodox. Today only a few preach against it.

"Yet lower prices, the most logical and inevitable of all the elements working toward sounder industrial conditions, are still deplored by many well-informed business men. Only with lower prices can more people have more things.

LESS WASTE

"Synthetic materials, new processes and new machinery are bringing less expensive goods. But most lower prices and nearly all business profits of the future will, I venture to predict, come from an intelligent avoidance of waste. That in turn will come from a gradual abandonment, voluntary or involuntary, of a surprising number of things now regarded as essential. Intensive selling, splendid advertising, style shifts, bright colors, high-pressure prize contests have not kept us from being swamped in the backwash of overproduction. In the long run, however, the only thing that will help much is to wipe out waste.

"Waste in distribution, however, is practically untouched. In the dictation of letters in American business offices, 750 million dollars are wasted each year. Without a doubt, 750 million

(Continued on page 3)

SCRIBE

Vol. III. Bridgeport, Conn., May 26, 1932 No. 4



Editor-in-Chief—Gilbert M. Miller
Faculty Adviser—Professor Charles B. Goulding
Business Manager—Emanuel Zimmer

Literary Board
Arnold Olson, Alfred Moeller, Jay Kellogg,
John Galvin, Margaret Dunn, Dorothea Lyons, Sylvia Zucker.

Business Board
Ira Frankel, Katherine Dillon, Howard Bunnell.

Published By the Students of The Junior College of Connecticut.

YOUTH SPEAKS.

Just what thoughts and opinions concerning war do the young people of our country hold today? All of the members of the younger generation are not, of course, in agreement. However, even a most casual observation will show that the youth of today has a better understanding of the futility of armed conflict than any preceding generation.

The day when one spoke of the "glory of war" has passed. There is no glory in profitless destruction and we of the younger generation are not going to overlook this fact. Any transaction in which the costs exceed the value of the gain derived is poor business. The humanitarian, economic, spiritual, and moral losses caused by war are so great that they can never be entirely calculated. And the profits of war are generally so doubtful that they amount to little or nothing.

James Frederick Green, Yale's representative to the National Student Disarmament Council at Geneva, expressed our sentiments exactly when he said, "Fourteen years after the Armistice the glamour and heroism of that period fail to impress us, even when inscribed in gilt on stone memorials. . . . The whole temple of Mars has crumbled into ashes. We respect the noble war dead, but we question the judgment of those responsible for their death."

"Organized slaughter, we realize, does not settle a dispute; it merely silences an argument. . . . It is my generation which will be called upon to surrender all we consider worth while in life in order to become targets for machine gun bullets and victims for the latest poison gas. It is the young men and women of my generation who will be commanded to commit suicide."

"It is my generation which will be requested to destroy the best of human culture, perhaps civilization itself, for causes which future historians will discover to be erroneous, if not utterly stupid or actually vicious. We have thus lost interest in being prepared for cannon fodder."

"We desire to live and to live at peace. We desire to construct a world society providing freedom, equal opportunity, and a sense of security. We desire to make possible for every human being full development of personality in terms of the highest human and spiritual values we know."

To which we add again, our sentiments exactly.

CHECKING UP COLLEGE TEACHING

Each passing year sees an increase in the popularity of higher education in the United States. To paraphrase the words of a famous national advertiser, "Such popularity must be deserved." Much of the interest now being shown in higher education is the direct result of efforts on the part of educators constantly to improve methods of teaching and thereby the value of courses to the student.

We find an example of such efforts in the nation-wide survey of practices and standards of teaching in the colleges and universities of the United States which is being conducted by the American Association of University Professors. This investigation, made possible by the grant of \$20,000 by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching and the Carnegie Corporation, will aim to discover and evaluate the present quality of academic instruction and to recommend standards and methods for its improvement. Among the specific problem to be subjected to study are:

Is there evidence that courses in education contribute to the making of a better college teacher?

How much emphasis should be placed on background and general culture in the training of college teachers?

How important is it that college teachers know something about the major problems of higher education? How can such knowledge be obtained?

How can methods used in the selection and enlistment of teachers be improved?

Under what conditions, if any, can student and alumni rating of teachers be successfully employed?

How can recognition of good teaching be increased?

The committee in charge of the work consists of Professor W. B. Monro, California Institute of Technology, chairman; Professor F. K. Richtmyer, Cornell; Professor Fernandus Payne, Indiana; Professor C. H. Judd, Chicago; Professor A. L. Bondurant, Mississippi; Professor Alzada Comstock, Mount Holyoke; Professor Hardin Craig, Leland Stanford; and Professor George Boas, Johns Hopkins.

At a recent meeting, the council of the association received a report from the field director of the survey, Professor H. L. Dodge of the University of Oklahoma, who is giving full time for several months to the study of teaching conditions in many institutions. His preliminary conferences with representative professors and administrators at the Universities of Chicago, Minnesota, and Iowa, Ohio State University, and at the meeting of the Association of American Colleges in Cincinnati have served to assemble many valuable views concerning the problems, aims, and expected results of the survey.

Professor Dodge is now making a tour of representative institutions in the East, which is to be followed by a similar visit through the West. Elaborate plans have been made to enlist the co-operation of the institutional chapters of the association, numbering nearly two hundred. Members of the teaching profession and college administrators throughout the country are, of course, exhibiting great interest in this survey.

However, the fact that such surveys are being conducted, showing that educators are making a determined effort to keep a step ahead of the layman and his educational demands, does much to foster a spirit of satisfaction on the part of the public towards higher edu-



Olson (In Amer. Lit.) "She died of divorce—I mean remorse."

Delvecchio—(after listening to Dr. Scurr read some of E. St. V. Millay's poems) "That can't be poetry—we all understand it."

Prof. Hutchins—"In what state was the U. S. Treasury at this time?"
Finnegan—"Philadelphia".

Turney—"Did you have a good time at the party?"

Moeller—"Well, I had a nice party at the time."

He skidded around a bend at close to forty. A sudden flip and the car overturned. They found themselves sitting together unhurt, alongside the completely wrecked car. He put his arm lovingly about her waist, but she pulled it away.

"It's all very nice," she sighed, "but wouldn't it have been simpler to run out of gas?"

The boat was sinking. The skipper rushed up to a crowd of scared passengers. "Who among you can pray?" he asked them.

"I can," answered a minister.
"Then pray, mister," ordered the skipper. "The rest of you put on life preservers. There's one short."

"Was it much of a necking party?"
"Was it?" Well, before the dance the hostess announced "Everybody chews his partner."

Visitor—"You say you have four attorneys in this town? Any of them criminal lawyers?"

Native—"Well, some of 'em are. The trouble is you can't prove it on 'em."

Sister—"Was Maude in a bright new frock at the dance?"

Brother—"Some of her, sis, some of her."

Lalley—"I hear you're keeping a keg of beer in your room."

Wynne—"Yes, I'm taking it to gain strength."

Lalley—"Any results?"

Wynne—"Marvelous. When I first got it I couldn't even move it, and now I can roll it all around the floor."

A lady tourist was driving along a road when she spied a couple of repair-men climbing telephone poles.

"Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion, "they must think I never drove a car before."

I WONDER



I wonder if J. C. C. Profs. have been hit by old man depression. We're not getting test papers back. They must be selling them in bales.

I wonder if Biology students will ever operate on Lalley to study a real "nervous system".

I wonder if Sylvia Zucker ever expects to see a Socialist President in the White House.

I wonder who ever told the fair co-eds at J.C.C. that legs minus stockings

SILL OR SINK

Chapter the Last

"Will no one save me?" wailed the fair young damsel as she lay wilting in the twentieth story of the burning building. Once again she cried pitifully, "Oh, oh, oh! what's the matter with you birds? My old man pays taxes!"

After these heart-rendering words, a hush fell upon the streets. Would no one save her? Would the frail body be consumed in Vulcan's flaming mouth?

Ten firemen, looking for a raise, attempted to use the elevator, but foiled, they returned out in front. Suddenly there came a crash! Nothing but the window sill and the fair damsel remained. Would no one save her?

Then came a shout! I, Frank Verrywell, I shall save you—I who in the first book of this exciting series killed a wild elephant and so kept the old ladies home in the Old Ladies Home; I who, if you remember, in the second book entitled "Frank Verrywell Makes Good, Or Out Spading", foiled the dastardly scheme to cut off the supply of hot air in Washington; I who have done other numerous daring deeds too numerous to mention, and am of a modest and retiring nature; I shall save you. Stay there till you are rescued. With the lightning-like swiftness for which I am known throughout the country, I shall set my nimble brain to work and save you."

Hereupon, he whipped out some telegraph blanks and sent messages to all his friends, bidding farewell in case he should never return. Then fondly kissing his mother, father, sister, brother, and the firemen good-bye, he seized a nearby free air tube and stripping off his coat from his broad shoulders, inserted it between the cloth and lining. When it was sufficiently blown up, he gave it a pat and sent it up. The girl jumped on it as it went by and came floating gracefully down. Covered with charred wood and wrapped up in a mattress as she was, her beauty was nevertheless obvious at a glance. Our hero's heart became hers at once. Seeing his noble nose between pitiful screams, she had fallen in love with him at first blow.

The crowd hurrahed thrice and thrice more as he gallantly kissed the cinders from her lily-white cheek. And here we shall leave them until we see them again in "Frank Verrywell's Bride, Or The Sneaky Sheik—ten cents a copy at your local stand."

I wonder if any student cares to make any mechanical donations for a Hupmobile touring. Page Mr. West!

I wonder if Swain thinks he is impersonating Buster Brown or if J.C.C. is merely a place for young men to wear boys' shirts.

I wonder if this weather will add to the hot air already in class rooms.

I wonder if Greenhalgh is "Just a Gigolo". Congratulate him, boys, he even gets the fair one's car!

I wonder if you've heard of our garden club. The four officers are Pansy, Lily, Daisy, and Tulip.

I wonder if the women at J.C.C. are as bad as they are painted.

I wonder if the new officers of the "Stupid" Council will ever approach the efficiency of the retiring group.

I wonder if the student body shouldn't want a couple of years before paying their tuition. Why not? The students had to wait two years before the school would give them a graduation!

I wonder how come Block gets out of German early. Well, "by golly, no fight about it."

I wonder how Kellogg succeeds in hurting Bill Wynne every time they



ALUMNI

The end of another year is rapidly approaching and finds J.C.C. Alumni completing another lap toward their goal of success. The going has been "tough" in some cases but, all in all, the results are satisfactory.

We find Cecelia Freedland about to become a senior at Barnard. During the past year Cecelia has been active in studies and in tennis.

Saul Fassler has won his B.S. at Columbia, and he is already working for his master's degree. Fassler was graduated from J.C.C. in 1930—and in one and one half years or three and one half years in all he has achieved his degree.

"Syl" Zimieny and Julius Fine tell us that they've time at N. Y. U. Law School for nothing but study. With exams each four and one-half hours long beginning May 19, we sympathize with them.

Professor B. Gregory Dressler, our good friend in earlier days of J.C.C., is Professor in "eco" at C.C.N.Y. where your editor accidentally met him recently.

Paul Liscio, Sid Burstein, and Ben Friedman are still "at it" at Temple Dental School. Paul is going to run the Bridgeport office of the outfit, Sid the New York office, and Ben the Philadelphia office, where, we are informed, he has diversified interests. Patronize the results of home industry.

Virginia Mackey is completing work at Simmons. Pearl Kosby is finishing her course at Wellesley. Anne Newman is entering her senior year at Brown. "Billy" Anderson is becoming a senior at Russell Sage. Tessie D'Arezzo and Muriel Fitch have managed to live through an exciting junior year at St. Elizabeth's, where lights go out at 8:30 or thereabouts. Les Made-moiselles Jones, Hale, and Isacs are graduating from New Jersey College for Women. Yetta Steinberg says that the prospect of becoming a senior at Simmons is very satisfying. Tom Lynch and Iven Luckner are anxiously waiting for the year to end so that they can get back home. Wonder why!

Ray Happel has succeeded in aiding Congress establish farm relief throughout the Midwest (at least where the farmers have pretty daughters). Joe Blackham acts as his assistant; and Judy Muskat supplies wisdom and gaiety at their quilting bees. (The trio are enjoying work at Indiana.)

The Alumni Association is making plans for the annual summer dance. Send in your suggestions. Time for the June Prom is drawing near, and J.C.C. Alumni always attend the June Prom. Most of us will be home by then, but those who won't may make reservations by mail.

Address your communications to Sam Liskofsky, Madison Ave., Bridgeport, or Julius Fine c/o Y. M. H. A., Lexington Ave. and 92nd St., N.Y.C. for any information or news of alumni.

Tuesday, June 14 will be Alumni Day. At 11:00 a.m. the alumni will meet at the college library for a business session.

Following this, members will enjoy an afternoon at Fairfield Beach, at the Nichols' cottage.

Thus endeth year five of the Junior College of Connecticut, and year three of the Junior College Scribe as its student organ, and year one of the Alumni column as mouthpiece of the Alumni Association.

I wonder if Prof. Hutchins will ever remove his glasses to accommodate the "steatopygous Mr. Kellogg".

I wonder if certain profs. realize when they dish out assignments that there are only 24 hours to a day.

I wonder if certain students have found Biology to be "the cats".

I wonder how many Collegians were in the Beer Parade. Don't deny it, we saw you in line, waiting for your stein!

I wonder if any of our students are members of the "Bump" or "Anti-Bump" Party. There are several here who must be the officers. Tsk! Tsk!

I wonder what J.C.C. student thinks he's a "life-saver". Why, some of them are "all wet" to start with!

I wonder if our June exams will be short and snappy. "Twenty words—no more—no less."

I wonder how the court teams are



THE CRITIC SEES

After a mighty struggle, Hollywood has finally brought forth "Grand Hotel" in a blaze of trumpets and a rolling of drums. The producers have made sure of its rating by giving it five stars—live ones. The great interest shown in the opus has been occasioned solely by curiosity as to the work of these exalted figures, since everyone who read the novel or saw the play is aware that the story itself is no more than second rate, if it is that.

The picture, in one respect at least, more than lives up to expectations, since the story, very wisely, has not been weakened to build up the part of any one star. The picture is undoubtedly too long, and drags in places. This is due in a large measure, I think, to Director Goulding's attempt to bring in those bizarre, tricky camera angles which seem to be the special forte of the Germans.

But these are all minor criticisms. What everyone wants to know is how their favorite "came off" in the five cornered free-for-all for honors. In my opinion the Barrymore brothers easily carry off the first prizes.

Lionel, although not adapted to the role physically, makes the part of the book-keeper, who is soon to die, come alive. His work is somewhat uneven, and in one scene, with Preysing at the bar, really verges on the bad. Nevertheless, it is this streak of "hamminess", inherent in all the royal family that makes his best work seem even better by contrast.

His brother John, as the dashing young Baron von Guigern, has the poorest role of any of the five stars. In the hands of anyone less skilful the Baron would have degenerated into a pleasantly vacuous juvenile. Yet he succeeds in infusing the part with depth, color, and warmth. Acting like this brings to mind his magnificent work in that bit from "Richard III" in the ill-fated "Show of Shows".

Wallace Beery, an excellent type actor, is a surprisingly adequate director General Preysing. Joan Crawford, as the hard boiled, yet wistful stenog, is very effective. So far, much as it hurts me, I have been tossing bouquets, but now for a brickbat.

Greta Garbo as the weary dancer, Grusinskaya, is magnificently terrible. I have to say magnificently, since the broad-shouldered young lady from Sweden possesses a certain undeniable charm which, for a few lyrical moments in the love scene with John Barrymore, enabled her to rise above herself and become almost great. For the rest I found her performance entirely too emotional, pitched on a consistently wrong key and entirely out of harmony with the tempo of the story. Of course she is miscast. To place a naturally awkward, large framed woman like La Garbo in the role of a delicate "première danseuse" is a grotesquerie which is possible only in Hollywood. This is the first time I have seen Miss Garbo, and perhaps she doesn't deserve all these spitballs. I certainly hope so; I should hate to think she is paid those vast sums of money weekly for work like this.

* * *

I have just finished the novel "Wooden Swords", by Jacques Deval, a Literary Guild publication of 1930. It is a completely good humored account of a near-sighted student's varied duties in the Trench Service of Supply during the war. If you have, or think you have, an appreciation of fine Gallic wit, more than slightly spiced with Rabelaisian humor, then read it. However if you are a follower of the "sez you, sez me" school, please stick to Leonard H. Nason.

* * *

If you think all the good comedians are in Congress, Hollywood, or on the air see Frank Craven in "Riddle Me This".

* * *

And by the way, the Ed Wynn you hear over WEAH Tuesday nights at 9:30 isn't the straight stuff. Like everything else today it's cut. I actually became immersed in a story in the "Saturday Evening Post" while he was being supposedly funny, if that's any criterion.

Bowling Banquet Is Scene of Much Merrymaking

Pin Busters Exhibit Amazing Appetite For Chicken and Speeches

On April 23, the Y.M.C.A. banquet hall, adorned in all its pompous splendor with an abundance of celery bouquets and other vegetable corsages, was the scene of J.C.C.'s first bowling fiesta—an event which promises, if the popularity of the past tournament as well as the appetites of the participants can be regarded as faithful criteria, to be an annual affair.



The banqueters, twenty-two in all, arrived on set time or sooner to assure themselves of seats nearest to the door of the kitchen. Coach Henry White, the toastmaster for the evening, and the man to whom the bowlers are so gratefully obliged for making the bowling tournament the success that it was, started festivities off in his own original style by "getting lost". Not until three or four platoons of student-sleuths, under volunteer leaders, had ascended and descended every flight of stairs in the Y.M.C.A. building was our Mr. White found—in the kitchen acting in the self-appointed capacity of Professor of Dietetics, by helping himself to generous portions of the food-stuffs before they had reached their final stage of preparation. Tsk! Tsk!

After successfully manœvering the wandering dietician to a distant seat in the hall, the boys sat down to "business", and in spite of the depressed economic times handled all transactions capably. Students of Economics were especially fortunate and were quick to take control of the situation with their special knowledge. Arnold Olson and Professor Harold Hutchins exhibited their knowledge of monopolies and trusts by completely monopolizing the "pickle market", while the less fortunate onlookers stared on with open mouths.

Messrs. Turney, Draper, and Moore exposed their familiarity with Wall St. operations by immediately "cornering" the buns, olives, and all other eatables that were mistakenly left unguarded by an unsuspecting chef.



ORATORY

The oratorical ability of those present proved beyond a doubt that courses of Public Speaking were not needed in J.C.C., since the finest qualities of making predictions were already inherent in them.

Paul Rhinefeld, the demon bowler of the "Army" team, was the prominent speaker of the evening. Blandishing a fork in one hand and a rhubarb stalk in the other, he made startling prophecies for the next bowling season. With six balls to a box and the boys serenading him as usual we have Paul's word for it that he will turn in the belligerent average of 60—all things being equal.

The two Anton brothers were also on hand to compliment the merry-makers with one of their original discourses. Both arose to the occasion, and with eloquence and terrifying gestures that would befuddle only a speaker such as El Brendel, declared that they will show signs of improvement. Although taken with a grain of salt, their prophecy was numerically calculated at about 65 or 70. No—not together.

Mr. Harry Weston, manager of the Y.M.C.A., was the honorary guest of the evening, and after withstanding Coach White's salty remarks through the entire evening, delivered a short talk to those who cared to sacrifice a minute of their eating time. Mr. Weston congratulated the bowlers on their sportsmanship and spirit throughout the season and expressed his earnest desire that J.C.C. make their headquarters for bowling at the Y.M.C.A. again next year.

The culminating event of the evening was the presentation of a handsome trophy, donated by Mr. Weston,

(Continued on page 4)



PROFESSOR HERREN DISCUSSES PROSPERITY

(Continued from page 1)

dollars a year are also wasted in advertising. These are small items in the general cost of doing business backwards. Ten billion dollars a year will be saved as soon as competition makes it commercially fashionable to ask in advance how much will happen for every dollar spent; and to inquire afterwards what did happen! As present wastes are gradually corrected, we can lower prices without killing profits, and often can create vastly wider markets without suicidal sales expense.

"As distribution gains in vision, it will not merely open new markets. It will suddenly discover man in a new light. Three out of every ten American factories today arbitrarily fire their unskilled laborers at forty-five years of age, and their skilled at fifty. This is obviously not economic. These men are still excellent consumers. A wiser community than ours would have them endowed for that purpose. Bankers will one of these days organize scientifically to finance consumption as an important aid to prosperity. The idea of withdrawing wasteful workers and supporting consumers as such will come as a shock. Yet it seems obvious that any system which takes as many profits in the handling as our present merchandising can ill afford to compound its losses on efficiency.

MAINTAIN WORKERS

"Where high prices come from inefficient or superfluous employees, society may step in. We will not scrap these ineffective workers. We will maintain them, as some other nations do, not charitably as dependents, but commercially as consumers. And as we come to spread Christmas throughout the industrial year, might we not find means to place gently among these, not only the aged and the crippled, but, as benefits a true democracy, all the weak and incompetent?"

"New Zealand gives an old-age pension of \$227 a year to any resident of a quarter of a century. France, England, Germany, and even struggling Russia have some form of unemployment or old-age insurance. As the richest nation in the world the United States could well imitate the older civilizations.

"One of these days American business will outgrow its ingrowing outlook. Working eye to eye with the customer will bring new and unexpected profits. American industry, a bit more mellow, will take less pleasure in size, and more in service. It will find joy studying people's wants, and pride in satisfying them.

NECESSARY STEPS

"Considering the magnitude of this undertaking, the steps toward this universal enjoyment of permanent prosperity are few and simple:

1. Business must aim to serve, instead of sell. (The two are often synonymous).
2. Fewer articles, intelligently tested as to public demand, will save unnecessary manufacturing costs.
3. Natural markets, operated for profits rather than size, will cut down selling costs.
4. Getting rid of every penny's worth of expense not absolutely necessary to make or distribute any given article will eliminate high wastes.
5. Intelligent alertness and vigilant curiosity on the part of every business executive as to the best method of carrying on every business activity, will give more leisure and greater profits.
6. A fair share of these savings passed on to the public in lower prices, will open up new markets. Manufacturers must make room for each other's goods. At present prices, people cannot buy enough different things to equal our potential production.
7. As things get cheaper, more people can buy. This of course will open up new markets and help keep workers on the payroll. Even more important, it will, as time goes on, enable millions of people unable to afford luxuries at present prices to withdraw from production or distribution and devote themselves to consumption.

"Next Christmas will hardly see us far on the way. Nevertheless, every step, however slight, any of us can contribute this year and next towards elimination of waste effort and unnecessary costs will help, not only towards an immediate and keenly competitive present, but in an ever increasing degree toward that dim though certain future, when the strong man will work joyfully, and even the weak will know no fear."

Young Men's and Young Ladies Graduation Specials—

4 Piece
Blue Suits
\$25

Here is our leading young men's Graduation Special! The perfect combination! A finely tailored Blue Cheviot Suit with one pair long blue trousers, and one pair White Flannels. This Outfit will also be correct for all semi-formal and informal wear throughout the summer.

Men's Clothing—Main Floor

White Graduation Dresses

\$5.95 and \$1.75

Sizes 14 to 20

White Washable Silk crepe graduation dresses in tailored and fancy models, with half, or long sleeves—some sleeveless. Some styles have a detachable back, so that they may be worn as a Sun Tan Dress throughout the summer months.

Ready-to-wear—Second Floor

MILLS & CO.
INCORPORATED

RENT YOUR BOOKS FROM

Lugrace

GOODIE SHOPPE

1251 Fairfield Ave.

BRIDGEPORT

CONN.

Luncheon At Our Fountain

Try Our Delicious Toasted Sandwiches

"THE BIGGEST SODA IN TOWN"

Greeting Cards, Stationery, Confectionery
Blue Plates Daily

This Is A MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK

owned by 50,000 depositors
and operated for their profit.

There is no better place for savings than
a Mutual Savings Bank

ENTRANCES
MAIN AND STATE
STREETS

BRIDGEPORT-PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK

Old Trustful

Patronize your locally owned store.

Member of
The West End Business
Men's Association

Look for their card in his window.

Wheel Trouble?

Let Us Correct It For You.

Drive in To-Day for
FREE CHECK-UP

W.C. STRESS

Wheel, Axle and Brake Service
738 State Street
Near Park Avenue

CARLSON & LANDY, Inc.

Soda-Drugs-Luncheonette
Cor. Park and Fairfield Avenues

Patronize Your Advertisers

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS GRADUATION CARDS

SOUTHWORTH'S
10 P. O. ARCADE

KIAMOS

Florist

Fairfield Ave. & Elmwood
Place

ZOUDERER'S

BAKERY

Patronize Your Advertisers

NONSENSE AND ?



Greetings, greetings, greetings, greetings, as the poet would say.

Well, the field day was a big success. The spectators, who had to stand up all that time, got a lot more exercise than the athletes, pardon me, participants.

Those fellows who have been working for an A in Government probably never heard of the old idea of a man trying to lift himself by his bootstraps.

Egbert Marsh's mother is having quite a little difficulty trying to discover why the back yard is too wet to be raked when the tennis courts are dry enough for plenty of action.

Billy West says that everything has been so peaceful at J.C.C. for the past two weeks that he is beginning to doubt that this is leap year.

After listening to some of the arguments taking place in the confines of the boys' locker room, we have come to the conclusion that the points of view of a few students need a little sharpening.

Who is our little woman-hater who said that, "The average woman's mind is as fickle as the shapes of her hats?"

These new styles in women's hats with a veil hanging down over half of the face ought to be mighty popular with a few girls we know.

Tom Coughlin is rapidly losing weight trying to decide whether it would be easier to learn to sew on buttons or to take the fatal jump.

Was that a bit of philosophic wisdom when Muriel Kearns said that it's easier to make a bad matter worse than a good matter better?

Spring is here. And when Johnny Galvin speaks of "holding a nice hand last night," it's hard to know whether he was out courting or over at that corner store playing poker.

We give it up. After three months of research, we are still at a total loss to explain why it is disgraceful for a man to appear even on his own porch without the protection of his shirt while the fair sex goes around in what are called, uh, ultra-decolette gowns. Maybe it's a question of beauty. Maybe, oh well, you do your own research.

This week's prize for that student who shows some sign of intelligence goes to Bill Guggenheim for the way in which he talked himself out of a ticket. Bill was tearing along Connecticut Avenue when he heard the familiar whistle. When the cop asked him what was causing the rush, Bill replied, "I just heard that the Lady's Guild of our church is having another rummage sale and I'm beating it home to save my other pair of pants."

Well, now if you have finished reading all of the humor in this month's "Scribe," you can go on studying for exams.

BOWLING BANQUET

(Continued from page 3)

to the "Notre Dame" team. It was delivered by Coach White and received on behalf of his team mates by Captain John Discepolo.

A number of moving picture "shorts" were also screened for the fellows through the courtesy of the management, after which the boys adjourned to the swimming pool and the other facilities of the Y.M.C.A. which were so graciously extended for their use for the entire evening.

Those present at the banquet were: Professor White, Professor Hutchins, M. Anton, P. Anton, Delvecchio, Discepolo, Dorio, Draper, Frankel, Herman, Hotham, Jablon, Miller, Moore, Olson, Oppenheim, Rheinfield, Smith, Szabo, and Turner.

PHI THETA KAPPA

It was decided that this year Phi Theta Kappa would initiate into its group several freshman members before the closing marking period. Therefore, following the mid-term period, the faculty offered its recommendation to Phi Theta Kappa. That body approved of the following members to be elected: Samuel Blore, Ira Frankel and Joan Rose.

These students were initiated into the Society Friday, May twentieth.

FRESHMEN CONQUER SOPHOMORES

(Continued from page 1)

The baseball game of six innings was won by the freshmen by the score of 7 to 1.

The outstanding event of the meet was the basketball throw made by Miss Marjorie Platt of exactly 125 feet. Not only does this distance establish a record at Junior College, but it is stated on good authority that a throw of that distance will place on any girls' inter-collegiate meet.

Sophomore Prom Ritz Ballroom

Monday Evening
June 13, 1932

The Great Roger Smith
and His
Eleven Piece Orchestra

The Stevens Press
Printers

1179 Broad Street
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

WESTLAWN GRILL AND COFFEE SHOP

Luncheon 35 and 50c

Dinner 60 and 75c

1352 Fairfield Ave.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Tel. 4-9590



AUNT MINNIE

Dear Aunt Minnie:

Is it true that a sailor has a sweetheart in every port?

Me.

Bless your little heart, no! Wherever did you get such an idea? A sailor generally doesn't get a chance to visit every port.

Dear Aunt:

My boy friend is a philosopher and is different from the rest of mortals. How to start him talking?

Cleo

My dear, if he is like a certain young man I know, just mention *Nietsche*, and you'll need chloroform to terminate the conversation.

Dear Aunt Minnie:

When shall I know when I'm in love?

Well, when you have spots before your eyes, a coat on your tongue, a tingling along the spine; when your breath is short and you just adore sloppily sentimental songs; when you go to the movies to see Ronald Colman and sigh and sigh; when you eat nothing but this and that; when you lie awake nights and suddenly shriek aloud, thinking you're Minnie haha—you'd better look out.

AUNT MINNIE SAYS:

The Uplift Society ought to get to work on our young men's fallen socks.

Some people are so bright it does you good to turn 'em down—

While others are like floor lamps—a little bit shady.

If you can look yourself straight in the eye, you must be cross-eyed.

It's people like these radio humorists who make murder pictures popular.

I wonder (pardon!) if the gentleman who says all whistlers are lunatics uses mental telepathy when he wants his dog?

I wonder (pardon again!) if Paw Pawson ever took charge of a kindergarten?

What a relief to be able to use the front door again!

You don't have to be a musician to "two-time".

Holzer Insurance Agency

CHARLOTTE A. MOORE, Mgr.

GENERAL INSURANCE

Telephone 4-8057

126 Bank St. Bridgeport

MULLINS Typewriter EXCHANGE

1229 MAIN STREET
(Ground Floor)

Stratfield Building

Underwood - Royal - Remington
L. C. Smith
Corona and All Portables
Special Rates to Teachers
and Students

Typewriters for Rent
Easy Payments.

CITY SAVINGS BANK

North East Corner of Main and Bank Sts.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.



DIVIDENDS PAYABLE QUARTERLY

January 1, April 1, July 1, Oct. 1

Resources Over \$25,000,000

On Mondays Open All Day and
Evening Until 8 O'Clock

HENRY C. REID & SON

Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry

1134 BROAD STREET

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Yes, Thank You— We Had A Good Year in 1931!

HOW COME?

Our volume was much less,
Our net profit disappeared.

BUT!—

We kept our friends and our
reputation.

We made some new friends.

We cleaned house and improved
our costs.

We paid all our bills and were
blessed with good health.

And we are still located in the
greatest city and in the greatest
country in the world!

Why Wouldn't We Be Happy
and Optimistic!

The FRANK H. FARGO CO.

Stationers and Office Outfitters

1001 BROAD ST. at BANK ST.
Bridgeport Conn.

Phone Dial 3-2197

New York Cleansing And Dye Works

Incorporated

Store: 209 Fairfield Ave.

Office and Works
59 CHERRY ST., Bridgeport, Conn.

CROWN STUDIO

Official School
Photographers

Telephone 3-4207

CANTON

211 Fairfield Ave. Cor. Broad & Fairfield

American and Chinese
RESTAURANT

Try our Special

Full Course Lunch
40c and 45c

Dancing Every Night
No cover charge

The D.M. Read Company



Assemble Your Own
Ensemble from these
Skirts, Sweaters,
Blouses.

\$2.95 ea. Read Quality

Flannel Jackets, \$5.95

Suede Jackets, \$7.95

SPORTS SHOP, THIRD
FLOOR



'nough sed!

That's our Special this
coming week-end.

It's Different!

The Mitchell Dairy Co.

PHONE 4-3161